

AIREDALE TERRIER CLUB OF AMERICA Inc.

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Booklets: Trimming 50¢; Revised Facts 50¢
ATCA 1970 Year Book \$6.

Membership List on Request

WELSH TERRIER CLUB OF AMERICA



FOR ALL INFORMATION
WRITE TO:

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WELSH TERRIERS

WELSH TERRIER CLUB OF AMERICA

I am writing this article in the hopes that it will help some of the new fanciers of the Welsh to breed wisely and well. I am doing this because I have been in the breed for a long time and think I have done fairly well having bred fifty champions.

I have found that so many people only want to breed to the top-winning Welsh regardless of the bloodlines.

My advice is, first, to look over *well* the stud you are planning to breed to your bitch. Second, forget about his wins although they may be important ones and fine out his faults and try to compliment them against those of your bitch. This includes ear carriage, tail set, shoulders, coat, movement in front and rear and then; third, look at his pedigree to see if his probable genetic make-up would go along with that of your bitch.

I've always believed in line breeding but, of course, you have to out-cross at some point.

Before buying a bitch or a dog you should make sure of the type you want and try to stick as close as possible to the Welsh Terrier Club of America Standard. Do not get too streamlined a tendency which I have recently found to be too prevalent.

Remember your Welsh Standards that appear in the Yearbook and stick by them!—*Mrs. S. Sloan Colt, Oneck Lane, Westhampton Beach, NY 11978*

NORWICH TERRIERS

NORWICH TERRIER CLUB OF AMERICA

Welcome to all our new members and breeders. Happy Holidays and success in 1977 with our breed. Edward Resovsky is a new member who grew up with Oakley Norwich in Virginia. Today he is co-owner, in Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, of a lively group of prick ear Norwich Terriers. Mr. Resovsky is Director of Annual Programs of the School of Veterinary Medicine, University of Pennsylvania. He is responsible for developing a fund-raising program for the new Small Animal Hospital and for the advance planning for our Norwich Terrier Memorial Fund in support of future research on the fading puppy syndrome.

The following is Ed Resovsky's account of his recent trip to England to pick up handsome young Whinlatter Terry from the well-known breeders, Ernest and Muriel May:

It was all set.

BODIE KENNELS (Est. 1932) (Welsh Terriers)

Puppies usually for sale

Staatsburg, Dutchess Co.
New York 12580

Tel: 914-889-4539 (65 Miles from N.Y.C.)

After several weeks of exchanging letters and a couple of phone calls to England, I would arrive in London Thursday morning, do my business there that day and on Friday, and catch an early train to Wolverton Saturday morning to pick up the puppy. Dinner with Mr. and Mrs. May, return to London, and get to Heathrow Sunday in plenty of time to be sure that carefully crafted plans to take the puppy in the passenger cabin were still in TWA's computer.

None of it quite worked out that way. Just before I left Philadelphia, TWA called to say that for the last month no animals were allowed out of London airport in the passenger cabin. Fight with TWA when you get to London! It was true.

I phoned Mrs. May to tell her she should find a new occupant for the 10" crate which the old rules required. Could we get a new one in time so the puppy could travel as excess baggage? No problem. And why don't you come out to Newport Pagnell Friday evening so we can get an early start to go to a dog show Saturday?

I said I'd call back early Friday afternoon. My train would leave Euston at 1905 and would get into Wolverton an hour later. Fine. Mr. May will meet you.

We recognized each other, and I spent a pleasant evening over drinks and dinner at Mr. and Mrs. May's new home in Newport Pagnell, Bucks.

Constance Larrabee had bid me contact Mrs. Monckton and Mrs. Bunting with messages about the article she was writing but hadn't for the new English Norwich Terrier Club pedigree book.

Those messages were easy to deliver. Although I didn't know where we were off to for this dog show, Mrs. May assured me I'd see both Mrs. Monckton and Mrs. Bunting the next day.

Didn't even mind getting up early enough to bundle four people and three dogs in the Mays's station wagon for an 8 a.m. departure and two-hour drive to Perry park (put the purple sticker on the windshield), Birmingham, for the City of Birmingham Championship Dog show—second day, September 4—Terriers, Working, and Utility dogs. There were 9,091 dogs in this show, making it England's largest show.



HANDFUL

Miniature Schnauzers Fox Terriers

MISS GENE SIMMONDS
Kingsville, Maryland 21087



BULL TERRIERS
White & Colored
Puppies
occasionally available
W. H. Mobius
1871 Wilson Avenue
No. Merrick, N.Y. 11566
(516) IV-9-1942

TOLLROAD BULL TERRIERS

White & Colored—Champion Bred
Puppies & Young Stock

Channing D. Blaeuer
211 W. Reed, Moberly, Mo. 65270
816-263-1400. 4699

Spent an instructive, albeit chilly, two hours with Mrs. May watching 31 Norwich (47 entries) go under judge Mrs. E. O'Hanlon. Her choice of Peter Bakewell's Norwelston Miss Paula (Norwelston Crackeroma x Thrumpton's Lady Katrine) as Best of Breed was heartily applauded by everyone at ringside. Mrs. Bunting's Ch. Ragus Gaymer went Best of Opposite Sex.

Mrs. Monckton asked Mr. Bakewell to let her houseguest from New Zealand take a movie of him moving with the dog, and this spectator was impressed with the evident delight of every other Norwich exhibitor in Mrs. O'Hanlon's choice of Norwelston Miss Paula.

After Norwich and before we sought out Ring 7 where Mrs. May's Wire Fox Terrier Ch. Harwire Hetman of Whinlatter was to be shown, I delivered my messages from Mrs. Larrabee to Mrs. Monckton and Mrs. Bunting (and got one about their printer's deadline to take back). Talked with Miss Fletcher and Mrs. Cullis, who joined Mrs. May to watch the judging of the Wire Fox Terriers.

On the return to Newport Pagnell, we'd added Albert Langley to our entourage. Mrs. May had seen him and asked him back to her house for dinner, and this well-known handler, now living in Italy and working with Sr. Benelli's dogs, made our dinner at a local hotel a jolly time. After nightcaps, we agreed we'd have to leave the house by 9 a.m. next morning to get my puppy and me to London airport in time for our flight to Philadelphia and to a co-owner bound to be anxiously waiting beyond customs.

All thought of taking Whinlatter Terry (Ch. Whinlatter Clockwork x Thrumpton's Lady Tammy) on the plane with me had vanished at the TWA office in Piccadilly Friday morning. But Mr. May had got a nice-sized crate for him, a new blanket, his papers together, and a pill he willingly took just before a special porter came with a cart to take him directly to the plane.

I asked cabin and ground attendants to look into the hold to be sure Terry had been put aboard, and when they told me there was indeed one dog in the plane, I asked for a Bloody Mary.

Terry was the first "luggage" off the plane in Philadelphia, wide-eyed, and never having got sick. And he seems very happy with his new friends, both those with two legs and those with four, in the U.S.A.—Edward Resovsky.

Towards the end of September we were saddened by the sudden death of Curtis Read. Devoted to his Chidley Norwich Terriers, Curtis had an unerring eye, always recognizing the best in the breed. He loved his favorite "Bow-Wow", a happy dog whose tail he would not allow to be cut. Not interested in the show game, Curtis was, however, always there to cheer when Joan returned from a win in the ring. Those who were fortunate to share the experience of sailing with him and his family, on the lake in his beloved Adirondacks, like to think of him at rest in that peaceful setting at Three Stars.—Mrs. Sterling Larrabee, *King's Prevention*, Chestertown, MD 21620

MINIATURE SCHNAUZERS AMERICAN MINIATURE SCHNAUZER CLUB

Are Dog People Different
From Other People

Are dog people really different from other people? Ask any dog person that question, and his first reaction is, "Yes, we are all crazy." That may be partially true, but it isn't the whole story. Where can you find a more devoted group than *real* dog people? I have seen many dog people come and go, but anyone who stays in the dog game over three years is really hooked. These are the *real* dog people. Crazy, yes!—to become more efficient, to breed better dogs, exhibit, groom, and handle them better, to improve their care—ever alert to new ideas, equipment, products, food, etc.

One person said she thought dog people were very "Special." On that I will have to agree. In order to be a *real* dog person, you have to be willing to devote 24 hours a day, if necessary, and where do you find that kind of person?; from the "Special" people. Perhaps, specially crazy describes our sort of person.

I am sure all of us have sat all night by a whelping box waiting for puppies to be born.